The Middletown T[illegible].

VOL. XXX.—NO. 8. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 18[illegible] PRICE, 3 CENTS

Consumption

AND ITS CURE

TO THE EDITOR:—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I consider it my duty to *send two bottles free* to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchial or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. Sincerely,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

☞ The Editorial and Business Management of this Paper Guarantee this generous Proposition.

Time Table.

Phila., Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION

On and after January 4th, 1897, trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD.

	PAS. A. M.	EXP. A. M.	PAS. P. M.	MAIL P. M.	MA'L P.M	P. M.
Philadelphia	₹7.25	‖10.20	₹2.02	§3.46	§5:59	7.45
Baltimore	6.25	8.50	12.05	3.00	5:27	11.56
Wilmington	8.13	11.04	2.50	4.27	6:53	
Farnhurst	f 8.22		f 2 58			
New Castle	8.27		3.03		7:06	
State Road	§8.33		f 3.08		f 7:11	
Bear	§8.38		f 3.13		7:16	
Porter	8.45			4.51	7:28	
Kirkwood	8.50		f 3.22		7:28	
Mt. Pleasant	8.59		f 3.31		f 7:36	
Armstrong	f 9.03				7:40	
Middletown	9.08	11.50	3.40	5.16	7:46	12.39
Townsend	9 17	►	f 3.48	5.25	7:54	
Blackbird	f 9.22		f 3.52		f7:59	
Gr'n Spring	f 9.27		f 3.58		f8:05	
Clayton	9 33	12 07	4.05	5.37	8:10	12.57
Smyrna..LV	9.23	11.57	3.52	5.27	8:00	
Brenford	§9.38		f 4.10		§8:15	
Cheswold	§9.43		f 4.15		§8:21	
Dupont			f 4.18			
Dover	9.58	12.23	4.25	5.56	8:31	1.16
Wyoming	10.05	§12.29	4.31	6.02	8:37	a 1.24
Woodside	f10.11		f 4.37			
Viola	f10.15		f 4.41			
Felton	10 20	§12.40	4.46	6.14		a 1.38
Harrington	10 32	12.53	5.02	6.24		1.50
Farmington	f10.40	a 1.00		f 6.32		
Greenwood	f10.48	a 1.07		f 6.40		
Bridgeville	10.56	f 1.15		6.49		a 2.1s
Cannons	f11 01			f 6.54		
Seaford	11.11	1.26		7.02		2.28
Laurel	11.22	f 1.36		7.13		f 2.30
Delmar	11.32	1.46		7.24		2.56
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m

NORTHWARD.

	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. P. M.	PAS. P. M
Delmar	11.08			§8.00	§2.26	§8.45
Laurel	f 1.21			8.10	2.36	8.56
Seaford	1.34			8.24	§2.46	4.10
Cannons				f 8.31		f 4.18
Bridgeville	p 1.48			8.37	f 2.57	4.25
Greenwood				f 8.45		f 4.33
Farmington				f 8.53		f 4:41
Harrington	2.22		§8.05	9.06	3.18	4:52
Felton	2.32		8.14	9.16	f 3.28	5:01
Viola			§8.18	f 9.20		f 5:05
Woodside			§8.22	f 9.24		f 5:0
Wyoming	2:44	§7.00	§8.29	9.31	§ 3.39	5:16
Dover	2.50	7.05	8.35	9.38	3.45	5:23
Dupont		§7.10				
Cheswold		§7.16		f 9.48		f 5:32
Brenford		§7.21		f 9.53		f 5:36
Smyrna..LV		7.16	8.42	9.49	3.52	5:27
Clayton	3.06	7.26	8.52	9.59	4.02	5:41
Gr'n Spring		§7.30		f10.31		f 5:46
Blackbird		§7.36		f10.08		f 5:52
Townsend		7.41	9 06	10.13	4.15	5:57
Middletown	3.29	7.51	9.15	10.23	4.24	6:06
Armstrong		§7.55				f 6:10
Mt Pleasant		7.59		§10.32		6:14
Kirkwood		8.08		10.40		6:25
Porter		8.15	9 34	10.46	4.41	6:30
Bear		§8.20		f10.51		6:35
State Road		§8.25		f10.56		6:39
New Castle		8.31	9.45	11.02		6:44
Farnhurst		§8.36	§9.50	§11.07		
Wilmington	‖ 4 15	8.45	9.58	11.17	5.05	6:56
Baltimore	6.31	10.40	11.15	12.40	6.55	8:43
Philadelphia	5.10	9.32	10.46	12.05‖	5.52	7:51
	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m

‖ Daily. ₹ Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"|" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"§" Stops to let off passengers from points south of Harrington.

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington 12.10 a. m. and 9.51 p. m., daily, 8.13, 11.15, a. m., 2.50, 4.30 6.15, 6.35, p. m., week days. Leave New Castle 6.30 a. m. and 10 19 p. m., daily, 8.31, 9.45, 11.02 a. m., 1.18, 5 36, 6 44, 7.28 p. m., week-days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 8.05 a. m., and arriving at 6.24 p. m., week-days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porter and Newark.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.37 a m. week-days, 6.28 p m Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. Returning train leaves Franklin City 5.52 a. m., week-days, 1.45 p m Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.43 p. m., week days. Returning, leave Chincoteague 4.42 a. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes at 10.37 a. m., 6.28 p. m., week-days Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a. m., 3 20 p. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10.37 a. m. week-days and 6.28 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. Returning, leave Berlin 6.59 a m and 2.48 p m Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturday only.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.22 a. m., and 5.30 p. m.. week days Returning, leave Centreville 6.50 a. m.. and 1.40 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.38 a. m., and 5.45 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Oxford 6.55 a. m., and 1 40 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.15 a. m., week-days, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays 7.05 p. m. Returning, leave Cambridge 6.20 a. m. week-days and 2.47 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

CONNECTION.—At Porter, with Newark and Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad. At Clayton, with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad, At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsula Railroads.

J. B. HUTCHISON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

B. & O. Railroad.

Schedule in effect January 24th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE DELAWARE AVENUE WILMINGTON DEPOT EAST BOUND.

‡ Express trains.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch Light.

New York, week-days, 13.13, †10.25, a. m 12.21, 12.29, 13.28 15.32, 17 39, 111 p. m Sundays, 13.13, †11.25, a. m. 13.28, 15.32, 17.39, †11.00 p. m.

Philadelphia, week-days, 13.13, 5.55, 6.40, 17.20, 7.36, 18.25, 9.15, †10.01, †10.25, 11.20, a. m., 12.21, 12.40, 12.29, 13.28, 3.50, 15.32, 6.30, 17.39, 9.15 †11.00 p. m. Sundays, 13.13, 7.36, 8.50, 11.25 a. m., 12.20, ‡0.28, 3.50, 15.32, 6.30, 17.39, 9.15, 11.00, p. m.

Chester, week-days, 13.13, 5.55, 6.40, 17.20, 7.36, 18.25 19.15, †10.01, †10.25, 11.20 a.m., 12.40, 12.29, 3.50, 15.32, 6.30, 17.39, 9.15, 111 p. m. Sundays, 13.13, 7.36, 8 50, 11.25 a. m., 12 20, 3 28, 3.50, 5 32, 6 30, 7 39, 9.15, 11.00, p. m.

Atlantic City, week-days, 17.20, a. m., 12.21, 12.29, p. m., Sundays, ‡7 36 a. m.

Cape May, week-days, m., 13.25 a m, 12.29, p m,

Baltimore and Washington, week-days, 14.19 7.20, 18.49, 111 a. m., 12.55, 12.07, 2.54, 14.03, 14.57 16.16, 18 19 p. m. Sundays, 14.13, 7.02, 18.4 a m., 12.55, 12.07, 2.54, 14.57, 1819 p. m Baltimore and way stations, daily. 7.20, a. m 2.54 p.m.,

Newark, Del., week-days, 14.13, 7.20, 18.49 111 a. m., 2.54, 14 03, 14.57, 16.16, 7.35, 18.19, 12.55 p m.

Sundays, 14.13, 7.20, 18.49 a. m. 2.54, 14.57, 7.35, 18.19p. m.

Pittsburg, week-days, 16.16, p. m., Sundays, 4 57 p m.

Chicago via Cincinnati and Indianapolis 18.49 a m daily.

Cincinnati and St. Louis, daily 12.55, and 18.19, p. m.

New Orleans and Memphis via Bristol and Chattanooga, week days 16.16 p. m. Sundays, 14.57. Through sleepers to Memphis and New Orleans.

Singerly accommodation, daily 7.20, a. m., 2.54, 7.35, p. m:

Landenburg accommodation, week-days, 10.27, a. m., 2.54 4.57, p. m. Sundays, 10, a. m., 4.57, p. m.

Leave Market Street Station

Philadelphia, week-days, 3 30 p m

Baltimore, week-days, 2.50 p. m.

Landenburg and way stations, week days, 6.45, 10 20, a. m., 2 50, 5.20, p. m. Sundays, 9.55, a. m., 5.20, p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut street Station for Wilmington, week-days, 13.30, 6.15 7.10, 18.15 , 9 30, 110 20, 11.30, a. m., 12.20, 11.36 1.50, 13.20, 14.20, 4.30, ‡5 15, 15.41, 6 00, 6.30, 17.40, 11.55, p m.

Sundays, 13.30, 18.15, 9.00, 11.30, a.m., 12.20, 11.36, 1.50, 14.20, 4 30, 6 30, 17.40 11.59, p. m.

Telephone, 198.

Rates to Western points lower than via any other line.

C. O. SCULL, General Passenger Agent.
W. M. GREENE, General Manager.

The Comedy of Mr. Tucker

"Well, what is it?"

No answer. There was a gentle clatter of china in the kitchen, and a smell of steaming soap suds.

"Ma, I say?" The call came this time from the head of the stairs.

"Well, what is it?"

I want my clean shirt."

"It's right there in your drawer, just where I put it."

"I can't find it."

Mrs. Tucker wiped her hands hastily on the towel as she crossed the room. The stairs were built in the wall, and she laid her hand against it going up; it was the third time she had been up-stairs that morning.

"There!" she exclaimed triumphantly in her good natured tone, drawing forth the desired article: 'just where I said 'twas."

"I thought that was another one," answered her husband; ain't you most through? You'll be late."

"No, I guess not."

It was a sweet Sunday morning in June, and the sunshine struck glints of gold from the surface of the grass blades. The sky was a clear, rain-washed blue: the fragrance of wild rose was abroad in the air. Mrs. Tucker looked out of the kitchen door at the old horse switching his tail at the gate He, too, wore a Sunday aspect. "I'd like to sit down and take it all in," she thought to herself. "There'll be the ride to church, anyway."

Presently there came another call from above. Hurry up! You'll make me late."

"I S'pose so," said Mrs. Tucker silently, now resigned to her fate. It seemed to Almira Tucker at times as if she had been "hurrying up" all her life.

When she went upstairs Mr. Tucker was standing in his shirt sleeves before the glass, chin out and mouth drawn to one side, as he wrestled with his collar button. She stopped to fasten it for him before sitting down to put on her shoes, then, standing behind him, she craned her neck over his shoulder to see how her back hair looked. He did not move, and then she did not seem to expect it.

"I wish you'd fix this tie, Almiry, I can't make it come right."

"Just a minute, Isr'el."

He shifted his position uneasily from from one foot to the other. "I can't wait all day."

His wife dropped the just arranged waves of her front hair in disorder and tied the necktie. There was not a neateror "particular" man in town than Israel Tucker, and she was proud of the fact. His stiff shirt bosoms never broke in the wrong place.

"I'll be all ready by the time you get unhitched," she said breathlessly, darting here and there as he put on his Sunday coat and vest. "Yes, Isr'el I'm coming!" she called a few moments later. "Oh, dear! I always get so flustered. Well I can put on my gloves as we go along."

"Oh, my! Ain't it a pretty day?" she exclaimed, now quite serene again. "Don't those daisies look like a lot o' children havin' a party? See'em bowin an' dancin'. How pretty pink those roses are!"

"Well enough," said Mr. Tucker, indulgently. The patronizing toleration of the unimaginative temperament for what is beyond its grasp is a secret spring of glee to the humorous mind. Mrs. Tucker was not definitely conscious, however, of anything unsatisfying. She "took Isr'el just 's she found him." After all, they had much in common.

After church they drove to their married daughter's to dinner. Emmeline lived in the village. Mrs. Tucker felt this visit to be something of an event. It was the day in the week when she could sit still in her best black silk and see someone else "fly around." Emmeline loved to fly around She was young and plump and inexhaustible. She rushed up to her mother as soon as the buggy stopped and twitched her collar into shape. "I did not want to tell you in church, but you got your collar on crooked again, Now come right in. Don't you do anything ma—sit where you are. I'm going to have chicken for dinner."

It was pleasant to see her airs of position and hospitality. "Shall I cut up your lettuce for you Henry?" she asked at table.

"If you want to," answered her husband, a thin, dark man with a rather discouraged expression; "I wish the pesky stuff would grow cut up, for my part."

They all laughed. Later on in the meal reference was made to something in the weekly newspaper; Emmeline at once jumped up and brought it to him.

"Why did'nt you let him go?" asked Mrs. Tucker afterward. She was thinking complacently, "Emmeline's got a good home."

"Well, I knew just where it was."

"You don't want to do for him in every single thing. Let him wait on you some. It's just as well to begin right.

Emmeline came to a standstill opposite. Her eyes had a jocose light in them, her round good humored face was like her mother's.

"Now, ma I'd just like to know how much more I do than you've been doing for pa as far back as I can remember?"

"Well, maybe so," said Mrs. Tucker surprised. The matter had never been so forcibly presented to her before. On their way home that afternoon she thought it over. She had the ability, rare in women who lead restricted lives, to face a situation and sum it up from an impersonal point of view. She was doing this now.

What Emmeline said was true. All her married life she had waited on her husband hand and foot, until he had become so wonted to it as hardly to be able to get along without her help; and it had been a wonder to her, in the infrequent trips which he made to the city, how he managed to dress himself unaided. She had found his belongings for him and put them away after him for years, and he expected it. Did he call she dropped everything and ran to him; it had been so much easier to run than to tell him what to do. She realized now that it was this that kept her always in a hurry. "The Tuckers always did take a sight of attention." she thought, with no sense of grievance, "Well, he is as he is I suppose."

Nevertheless, when Mr. Tucker stopped on his way out to harness the horse next Sunday, to remark that he hoped she wasn't going to keep him waiting a whole half hour again, she made a stand for herself.

"I'll be ready soon enough if you won't call me away from my work."

"It ain't that," said Mr. Tucker, in a tone of conscious superiority; "It's something else. I don't know how 'tis, but a woman never can get ready to go anywhere without fussin'."

"Well you look after your own things to-day, and I'll tend to mine—then we'll see."

Mr. Tucker came in and went upstairs. Presently his voice called.

"Is the water hot?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Tucker, rubbing the spoons with cheerful energy.

There was silence for two or three minutes, then the voice called again, a little impatiently: "I asked you if the water was hot?"

"Hot enough for shavin'; better come an' get it right off."

"I can't—I ain't fixed to."

"You can fix yourself well enough to come down; there's nobody passin'."

Mr. Tucker did not look exactly "fixed" as he limped crossly downstairs in heelless slippers, with his suspenders dangling and his old shirt bulging out the back in an extraordinary manner. "I didn't know you was so put to it you couldn't hand up a dipper of water," he observed with sarcasm.

"Well, I ain't goin' to have you tell me I'm late this time," said his wife.

Soon he called again: "Where'd you put those socks of mine, Almiry?"

"Just where I told you—righthand corner of your drawer."

"I can't find 'em."

"Well, you look again an' I guess you will."

Strange sounds arose overhead; shoving sounds; squeaking, rattling sounds; a tramping back and forth. Over Mrs. Tucker's face stole an irrepressible smile of pure enjoyment. Great doin's goin' on," she said, deftly turning over the dishpan and hanging the towels up to dry. "I declare, I'm about through!"

She entered her room. The bureau drawer that held Mr. Tucker's linen had been taken out bodily and dumped upon the bed; it looked as if a cyclone had whirled through it. Hanging over the edge were various nondescript bundles, partly unrolled; some even strewed the floor. Mrs. Tucker paid no outward attention, though her orderly mind was dismayed. She disported herself leisurely before the glass, smoothing her hair and pinning her collar with the utmost nicety. Behind her stood her husband, dodging his head from side to side.

"What is the matter?"

"I can't see anything while you take up the whole lookin' glass."

"You can see over my head just as well as I can over yours. Want anything?"

He would not answer until she looked up. Then he pointed to his tie.

"As soon as I've put on my bonnet. Why, what makes you fidget so? Get your coat an' vest on if you want to be doing something."

Five minutes afterward Mrs. Tucker might have been seen in the ample sitting room door with her striped Sunday shawl on her arm, occasionally glancing over her shoulder, for her husband was behind time. As he finally appeared, warm and tired, she remarked pleasantly: "You see I was all ready."

Mr. Tucker apparently did not hear. He got stiffly into the buggy. It was not until the end of the day that his wife discovered that he had worn socks that were not mates.

Now it happened that their nearest neighbor besought Mrs. Tucker to pay her a visit that week. "You're almost a stranger, Almiry," said she; "can't you and Mr. Tucker come to tea towards the end of the week?"

"I'd be pleased," answered Mrs. Tucker. "Mr. Tucker's busier'n common just now with the hayin', but perhaps he could come along late in the afternoon and go home with me."

Mr. Tucker, however, would make no promise. "I'll see about it," was what he said. The day was so warm that Mrs. Tucker went to the storeroom to get out a certain black and white sprigged lawn, which she kept for the hottest weather, and which had not been worn that season. The store closet was built around the chimney. It was too small for a room, too large for a closet, and it had a little bit of a window near the floor that would not open. Mrs. Tucker was all ready to go, when she saw that she had left the door unfastened, and she stepped back and turned the button.

It proved to be an enjoyable afternoon, though Mr. Tucker did not come to tea. "I don't suppose it was so he could get away," Mrs. Tucker explained, apologetically; the hay's ripenin' so fast." She was disappointed herself, for she enjoyed her husband's society at such times—he "made a good appearance in company." On this account she returned early in the evening, holding her muslin skirts well up to keep them out of the dust. Contrary to their usual twilight habit, the side door was closed. Everything looked just as she had left it. She hooked back the door and opened a window to let in the fresh air. It went up with a bang.

Rat-a-tat; rat-a-tat-at!

What was that? Mrs. Tucker's pulses jumped wildly; both her hands sprang up as she listened.

There it was again! A loud thump-thump going upstairs.

"Mercy! What can it be? Where's Isr'el that he don't hear that noise? It can't——" Awful fears chased her as dragging her every-day hat by one string, she rushed upstairs where the sounds, louder and louder, guided her straight to the storeroom door.

There was no mistaking the animating motive of those blows; rage, worldless and important rage, was venting itself in regular pounding thwacks like a battering ram inside that closet; the door trembled under them. Mrs. Tucker turned the button, and the door shot forward with the force of a catapult. A tall burly form, partly white and partly black in the dusk, stepped forth.

"Isr'l Putnam Tucker, how you scaret me! How come you there?"

Did Israel Putnam Tucker deign to reply? Not he. He stalked majestically across the hall with a measured tread that lost none of its impressiveness from his being in his shirt sleeves. His wife followed at his heels, all agitated and remorse.

"You don't say you was in that closet all the afternoon? Why, the awful! Why didn't you speak? Why didn't you say something? I was in a hurry, an' I suppose you didn't have time. An' the boy was over in the lot, wa'nt he? Of course, he couldn't hear you. I'm dreadful sorry, Isr'el. I wouldn't done it for anything if I'd known. Such a hot day, too! I'm afraid you'll be sick. Your face is just purple"——

This was going too far. Mr. Tucker lifted his free hand (the other held his vest and wilted collar) in a single determined gesture, as one who would say: Avaunt!" He might have been posed just so on a pedestal for a statue of his namesake. Then looking neither to right nor left, he marched downstairs.

Consternation made Mrs. Tucker's round eyes rounder and puckered all her face; something else divided her swift mind, something that wanted to be amusement, and had no kindred soul to share it with.

"Oh, my, he's just full of mad!" she soliloquized. "Don't blame him. So'd I'd, be if I'd been shut up four or five hours in that little closet; only I'd been thinkin' some how comical 'twas, and kind o' makin' a story of it to tell afterward, an' he don't get any comfort that way."

Mr. Tucker came in from the yard after awhile, and sat down in the door with his newspaper. His wife fluttered about anxiously. "Let me make you a glass of lemonade, Isr'el," she suggested.

The top of Mr. Tucker's head above the newspaper waved decidedly from side to side.

"I won't ask him; I'll go make it," thought his better half; he hasn't had any supper, either.'

The pungent freshness of lemon peel and the tinkle of the spoon in the pitcher were pleasant things that warm night, and Mr. Tucker senses seemed to greet them with approval; but as his wife set the glass beside him he looked askance at it and spoke for the first itme: "I don't want it."

"Do drink it, Isr'el, it'll cool you off."

"I-don't-want-it."

She said no more, but carried the glass out to the kitchen and left it in the window. By and by Mr. Tucker arose, and with his eyes still on the paper sauntered casually out that way. When Mrs. Tucker went into the pantry to stir up bread the glass was empty, and an immense wedge was gone from the berry pie she had baked that morning. She looked pleased.

"Well, I guess he won't starve," she said.

"What makes pa so solemn?" asked Emmeline, next Sunday. "He acts just's he did at the time those bunco men took him in at Harford."

"Now, Emmeline, you mustn't say one word." Mrs. Tucker was really aching to tell the story. She told it dramatically because it was her nature If it had been a joke against herself it would have been the same. Emmeline dropped the flour sieve and plumped herself down on a stool in the pantry—she also was dramatic.

"Oh, ma!" she said; "I shall give up!"

"There-sh-h! You mustn't do so."

It is hard to know how to treat a man in the sulks. You can punish a little boy who does not behave to please you, whether you are right or wrong, for he is the under dog; but what can you do with a little boy of fifty-seven? For a week Mr. Tucker showed a surprising propensity for keeping himself in evidence. He would come in from the farm at all hours of day and institute elaborate searches for unknown articles, and if his wife asked him what he was looking for or begged to help him he invariably turned a deaf ear. He found numberless things requiring his immediate attention within sight of the kitchen door. It was not that he wanted to be near at hand to answer if spoken to; he wanted to be spoke to and not answer. He also developed a rigid independence in his toilet. He could look after himself, he guessed; he didn't want any meddling with his things. One rainy day he was busy for some time upstairs, and his wife found later on that he had been turning out the contents of his bureau drawers and rearranging them after an original conception of his own. By this time she would have worn sackcloth and ashes, if sackcloth and ashes had had anything to do with the case. He even refused assistance with his collars, going so far as to trim off the frayed edges of an old one to wear to town meeting, much to her mortification, and on Sunday, while driving to church, as she saw his checked necktie sliding around to his ear and ventured to replace it, he deliberately put up his left hand and shoved it around again. Then she knew that he was very mad.

Of course, it wore off in time; but a touch of new independence remained, and another result less palpable perhaps, a shading off, as it were, of the undisturbed self-importance which had hitherto marked his demeanor. A man cannot be confined four or five hours in a closet on a broiling day in July, from circumstances over which he has no control, and preserve intact his sense of conscious superiorty over all inanimate things. Even a stout wooden button of his own fashioning may be a sufficient agent to enlarge his views.

The instruments that shape our ends are not always such as we would choose ourselves. It is a curious fact, yet, true, that nothing had ever done Israel Tucker more good than being shut up in that closet.

In the first sharp days of fall Mrs. Tucker fell sick, and when she recovered the doctor told her husband that her heart was weak. "You must see to it now that she doesn't overdo," he said. "Make her sit down more, and not stoop over or reach up, or get tired out."

He was a young doctor and very able. Isreal went to the door to see him drive out of the yard in his mud-splashed buggy. He did not go back to the room where his wife was. He looked out of the end window. Little was to be seen from the window, and that little he did not see, but he stood there some time.

It was a trial to the able-bodied woman, whose life had been spent in taking steps for others, to give up her active ways and let many things go undone. Isreal did his best to follow the doctor's instrutions. He did more; he began in a feeble, rudimentary fashion to take care of her. At first it seemed to Mrs. Tucker more bother than use. She expressed herself quite openly about it. She had never been a scold, but she had had her own way in that kitchen. His fingers were all thumbs. When he broke the handle off the sugar bowl trying to make her a cup of tea she felt that the whole household was going to wrack and ruin, and told him so.

By-and-by it began to give her a certain pleasure to see Isreal stepping about the house, bringing her shawl or placing a footstool for her. He had never done those things before, even when courting; he had supposed that she knew enough to take care of herself.

One day she sat in her room while Isreal, on his knees beside her, struggled over her shoes with the button hook. His sleek, gray head and busy, work-hardened hands were pleasant in her eyes. She suddenly threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. And I suppose she had not done it like that since she was young.

Our New-England emotions are like our bottled cider; they have a tang of their own, but the cork comes out hard, and not always without an explosion.

"Oh, Isr'el," said she, "you're so good. I don't like to make you do so much for me all the time."

Israel looked up. He was not smiling; but in his sober face there was a look as of one who was slowly rising to the occasion.

"You might as well get used to it," he said. "Doctor said to see to you some, an' I'm going to do it."

"But I don't want you should wait on me so much—I don't need it."

"I ain't said yet I didn't like it," answered Israel.

We would like to look into the pleasant face of some one who has never had any degrangement of the degestive organs. We see the drawn and unhappy faces of dyspeptics in every walk of life. It is our national disease, and nearly all complaints spring from this source. Remove the stomach difficulty and the work is done.

Dyspeptics and pale, thin people are literally starving, because they don't digest their food. Consumption never developes in people of robust and normal digestion. Correct the wasting and loss of flesh and we cure the disease. Do this with food.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains already digested food and is a digester of food at the same time. Its effects are felt at once. Get a pamphlet of our druggist and learn about it.

Laxol is Castor Oil made as sweet as honey by a new process. Children like it.

Mrs. De Form—Now that baby is three weeks old, John, we must send out his cards to let folks know the dear little fellow has arrived.

John (as the baby yells)—Er—ah—my dear, don't you think he'll make the announcement himself?

O[illegible]

cle woman with her proper (?) disregard for established regulations as to the length and cut of the feminine costume, there is a growing sentiment in favor of shorter dresses when it rains. A skirt that gathers the mud and filth of the street is not only ugly and untidy but also unhealthy, for there can be nothing more uncomfortable or injurious than the wearing of bedraggled skirts, flapping around one's ankles, and many a working woman, in shops, factories and offices would gladly wear abbreviated skirts if it were not for the mortal dread of looking "queer." Now her sisters in "society" an not so squeamish, judging from the figures exhibited at many popular social functions where the "full dress" style is in favor. The skirts, to be sure, are long enough, the abbreviated portion being the bodice, and the immodest exposition of bare arms, shoulders, backs and busts would bring the blush of shame to their more sensitive sisters of the working classes who go to the other extreme and fear to part with six inches off the bottom of their wet-weather skirts lest they have the appearance of being "vulgar" and show too much of their feet. If these same sisters could see the hosiery display they make as they lift their skirts in their vain attempts to escape the mud and filth of street crossings, they would straightway don a costume that did not need to be lifted, a skirt that lacked at least six inches from touching the ground.

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OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Of all the movements in which I ever took part, except the anti-slavery agitation says Col. T. W. Higginson, the woman's rights movement seems to me the most important. Nor have I ever wavered in the opinion announced by Wendell Phillips that it is "the grandest reform yet launched upon the century, as involving the freedom of one-half the human race." All the ordinary objections to woman suffrage, that women have not, in the phrase of old Theophilus Parsons, "a sufficient acquired discre on." or that they are too impulsive, or that they cannot fight—all these seem most trivial; but it is necessary always to face the fact that it is the only great reform in which a minority, at least, of the very persons to be benefited are working actively on the other side. This to my mind, only confirms its necessity, as showing that as Mill points out, the very nature of woman has been to some extent warped and enfeebled by prolonged subjugation.

***

Susan B. Anthony, the great apostle of equal suffrage, passed her 79th birthday on Monday, at her home at Rochester, N. Y. where the event was appropriately celebrated. Miss Anthony is much gratified at the recent growth of sentiment for woman suffrage. She is full of energy and zeal and tireless in her work for woman.

***

Queen Amelie of Portugal is a physician in "good and regular standing," having passed the examinations of the Eschola Polytechnica, the leading college of Lisbon and taken its degree. Her services are given exclusively to the poor among her subjects, and it is said that she attends to her professional duties with as much zeal as a physician dependent upon his profession for support.

***

The proposed statue to be erected to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe in Hartford, Conn., will be in bronze and represent the author as she appeared in 1850. The figure will be seated and will hold in one hand a pen and in the other a manuscript. Beneath there will be a large figure of Uncle Tom, with hands upraised, showing the broken shackles on the wrists; while on each side of the pedestal will be large bronze plates, one showing the figure of Topsy and the other Eva.

***

Miss Flo Woodbury, of Danville, Ill., was a delegate to the National Assembly of the League of American Wheelmen which met in Albany last week. She is the first woman to act in that capacity.

THE COOK'S NOTE BOOK.

In serving raw oysters let each rest on the deep half of its shell. Serve six on a plate which is first sprinkled with finely cracked ice. Arrange the oysters in a circle around a quarter of lemon, which should be decorated with a few sprigs of parsley. With the oysters serve horseradish, black and red pepper and thin slices of buttered graham bread. Oysters are not good unless they close firmly on the knife when being opened. If they can be opened easily or hold themselves open in the least they are not fit to use.

To test coffee put a spoonful gently on the top of a glass of water. If the coffee is pure it will not sink for some minutes, and will scarcely color the water, but if chicory is mixed with it it will sink to the bottom at once, rapidly absorbing the water, and also giving the water a dark reddish tinge.

Here is a hint for kitchen aprons. Make them with a full ruffle the lower edge, which will catch chance drops and so protect the dress.

[illegible] GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.

The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100, 00.

The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the leading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N.Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

Washington . . . Letter

INAUGURATION echoes are now heard wherever one turns in Washington. Work upon the street stands from which a portion of the spectators will view the parade, which promises to be the handsomest, if not the largest, ever seen, has been started, and the inauguration committee has begun the distribution of fifty thousand paper flags and fifteen thousand portraits of McKinley and Hobart, to be used by the residents along the route of the parade to assist in decorating their houses. These are given away by the committee. So general is the sentiment in favor of having the West Point and Annapolis Cadets take part in the parade that it seems probable the joint resolution, offered in the Senate by Mr. Frye, and in the House of Representatives by Mr. Baker, of N. H., requesting the President to order the cadets and their bands to Washington and appropriating the money to pay their expenses, will go through. It is known that Mr. Cleveland favors having the cadets in the parade and that he will gladly issue the order if Congress will adopt the resolution.

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The Democrats are already beginning their howl about the total amount of the appropriations that will be made by the fifty-fourth Congress. It is true that the total of the appropriations for two years will exceed $1,000,000,000, but the Democrats would show more wisdom if they would point out a single appropriation made, or to be made in the short time remaining of the session, that is not needed, or that the government will not get full value for, instead of yelling "extravagant appropriations" like a lot of parrots. The senate is not a Republican body—would that it were—yet it has not only approved all of the appropriations made by the House, but has in nearly every bill increased them. Besides, it should not be forgotten that a consider

The Middletown Transcript

OUR MAIL LISTS.

The Mail Lists of the TRANSCRIPT are being re-set and re-arranged for the convenience of the office. It is not intended of course, that any errors shall be made yet they are possible and if a paper is missed or there is a mistake in the name or error in the date, drop a postal card to the office to correct the matter at once. Attention is invited to the dates on the labels showing the time to which the paper has been paid.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., FEB. 20, 1897

Local News.

Every body uses Bragdon's Poultry Remedy, it cures; 25 cents.

—The Bank will be closed on Monday—Washington's Birthday.

Small 2 lbs. chickens and under wanted by Green Bros., Odessa, Del

—Remember that J. F. McWhorter has a full line of carriage and agricultural Implements on hand

FOR SALE.—48 shares of the capital stock of the Citizens' National Bank of Middletown. Inquire at this office.

—A lady Missionary from Utah addressed the Woman's Home Missionary Society in Forest Presbyterian Church last night.

—Do not forget the entertainment at McDonough Public Schools on Monday evening next, for the benefit of the school. Admission, 10 and 25 cents.

—Miss Mattie Taylor, of Cecilton, formerly of Middletown, was married last week at her uncle's in Baltimore to Mr. Walter Dickinson, of Bohemia Manor.

—Thos. Scott, a well known citizen of Middletown, residing at the East End, has been appointed Day Warden at the Court House in Wilmington, with a salary of $50 per month.

—C. W Pancoast of Delaware City, Del., wants 325 acres tomatoes for St. Georges and Delaware City Canneries for which he will pay five dollars per ton cash on demand. Address him for contract.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.—Dr. W. E. Barnard Surgeon Dentist, office same location, opposite the post office. All operations pertaining to dentistry guaranteed. Odontunder and Gas for painless extracting.

—If you want blankets to put your horses in condition for the sale, we have them and will sell them to you in large lots at quantity prices. Wholesale & Retail.

J. C. PARKER.

—Mrs. Bridget Toy, mother of Thomas Toy, the well known politician of Christiana Hundred and W. H. Toy, the advertising agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, died at her home near Rising Sun on Sunday in her 69th year.

FOR RENT.—House and stable, recently occupied by J. B. Goff, on Main street. Possession given at once. Also house on Cass street, now occupied by Henry DeValinger. Hot and cold water. Apply to G. E. HUKILL.

—Wednesday was a high day for Hymen, there being no less than four bridal parties on the 4.24 train which Mr. and Mrs. Hearne boarded here and the conductor said they were having rice showers all the way up the peninsula.

—Last Saturday was the 75th anniversary of the founding of Bethesda M. E. Church in Middletown. There are but few members of the church left who worshipped in the original "little brick meeting house" which stood on the site of the present edifice.

—Invitations to the marriage of Miss Eleanore Cardwell McAlister to Mr. Irvin S. Deakyne have been received by some of the Middletown friends and relatives of the prospective bridegroom. The ceremony will be performed in St. Paul's Church Camden, N. J. on Tuesday, at high noon March 2.

—Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, National Corresponding Secretary of the W. C. T. U. will deliver an address on temperance in the M. E. Church on Monday evening next at 7:45. The ladies of the local Union have assurances that Mrs. Stevenson is a most entertaining speaker and they hope for her a large audience.

—How many people know what a "size" is? Everything, from ready made clothing to gloves, is made in sizes, but few know the measurement of them. In coats, a size is one inch; a size in underwear is two inches; in sock, an inch; in a collar, half an inch; in shoes, one sixth of an inch in trousers, one inch; in gloves, a quarter of an inch; and in hats, one eighth.

—In addition to the many good things to eat provided by the ladies of Warwick M. P. Church for their Colonial Tea, and Birthday Party on Monday, 22d, a Stereoptican of the Life of Christ, 50 views, has been secured. It all goes at the "birthday rate." The Stereoptican Exhibition will be given in the Sassafras M. P. Church on Wednesday evening, February 24th, admission 15 cents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Brady gave a card party at "Acadia," their handsome suburban residence, Thursday night, which was one of the most enjoyable social functions of the season. Those present were: Miss Boyer, Miss Foard, Misses Blanch Cochran, Ada Foard, Ethel Brady, Mrs. Roderick, Miss Weaver, Miss Beane, Dr. Vaughan, Dr. Stites, Messrs. William G. Lockwood, J. C. C. Kelley, Herman Cochran, Harry Brady and Dr. Councill. Miss Blanche Cochran won the 1st lady's prize and Dr. Stites 1st gentleman's prize.

—Veteran C. M. Stanger, Past Post Commander of Post 22, G. A. R., of this town, was in attendance at the Encamptment of the Department of Delaware at Harrington, on Thursday. The following officers were elected: Department Commander, D. S. Bradley, of Milford; Sr. Vice Commander, G. D. Thomas, of Harrington; Jr. Vice Commander, William Moyston, of Wilmington; Department Chaplain, Jacob Lamplegh, of Wilmington; Medical Director, Dr. J. E. Davis, of Dover; Delegates to National Encampment, Elwood Craig and W. S. Byron, of Wilmington.

—There have appeared in the columns of this paper for several years the advertisements of Ely's Cream Balm, a remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the head, and for hay fever. It is with much pleasure that we can call the particular attention of our readers to the fact that this article stands very high among remedies, and particularly high as a catarrh medicine. Ely Brothers, we are informed, have had long experience as druggists and pharmacists, and a remedy coming from such a scource should have the confidence of those desiring a reliable preparation. One fact that should inspire confidence in their catarrh cure (Ely's Cream Balm) is that they are willing to have it put to test, and in order that every one may try it they are now offering a generous trial size through the druggists, or will mail it on receipt of 10 cents. The full size is 50 cents per package. You need not hesitate to send to them for the remedy. Their address is 56 Warren Street, New York City.

Its folly, to lose your poultry when the use of Bragdon's Poultry Remedy is guaranteed to you for 25 cents.

—The State Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., met at Harrington on Tuesday. Middletown Council, No. 2, was represented by Past State Councillor E. S. Jones, M. N. Willits, S. A. Pitt, Joseph A. Suydam and H. Kilpatrick. The following State officers were elected: State Councillor, F. Morgan Jones, of Georgetown; Vice Councillor, J. S. Clarke, of Frederica; Secretary, W. J. Moreland; Treasurer, W. J. Downey, of Wilmington; Conductor, W. H. Davidson; Warden, O. W. Marvel, of Laurel; I. S. W., H. Gordon; Representatives to National Council, H. H. Billany and M. N. Willits.

THE MID-WINTER BALL.

The second ball of the season was given by the Young Men's Social Club in the Opera House last night and was a brilliant success in every respect. There were present besides all the belles and beauties of Middletown, the usual number from Maryland, and a few visitors from a distance, and the ball room presented a beautiful scene. The music which was excellent, was furnished by Price's Orchestra. Refreshments were served continuously through the evening and the young men left nothing undone for the enjoyment of their friends.

Among those present from Middletown were: Miss Bessie Boyer, who wore white and blue taffeta with chiffon; Mrs. Edwin Prettyman, yellow and black satin with pearl ornaments; Miss May Holten, lavender silk and white chiffon; Miss Viola Ennis, white silk and violets; Miss Lizzie Parker, white silk and chiffon; Miss Della Clayton, yellow brocade; Miss May Clayton, lavender India silk; Miss Mabelle Parvis, black satin and carried red roses; Miss Bessie Foard, black chiffon over blue silk, and her guest, Miss Beane, wore a handsome blue brocade with mink fur and chiffon trimmings; Miss Adda Foard, white organdie over red silk; Mrs. H. A. Pool, white silk with green velvet; Miss Daisy Naudain, white silk; Mrs. George Janvier, black chiffon on pink silk; Miss Burdella Davis, white brocade satin trimmed with mouseline de soie and violets, and carried La France roses. Other handsome costumes were worn by Miss Ethel Brady and her guest Miss Weaver, Miss Helen Clayton, Miss Bessie Reynolds, Miss Blanche Cochran, Mrs. Roderick, Misses Anna and Mary Cochran, Miss Smith, of Trenton; Miss Grace Greenwood, of Chestertown; Miss Register, of Dover; Miss Ray Lank, of Philadelphia.

The Patronesses were: Mrs. J. B. Foard, who wore black crepon with white lace and chiffon; Mrs. C. E. Pool, black velvet, Mrs. Julius Clayton, white satin and lace; Mrs. Wm. Janvier, white satin and lace, Mrs. N. J. William pink brocade. Among the gentlemen present besides the members of the club were, Messrs. Martin Walker, W. Metten, Frank Massey, Allen McDowell, L. L. Layton, Wilmington; Thos. Sadler, Delaware City, Clarence Comegys, James Vansant, and Heber Crane, of Wilmington, and other.

DELAWARE CITY.

Miss Laura Frempt is in Philadelphia.

F. C. Warner was in Philadelphia this week.

Fred Price, of Wilmington, is visiting his parents.

Mrs. John Beck and daughter are visiting in Chester.

Miss May Thompson is visiting friends in Dover Del.

Mrs. Laura Dunlap is visiting Mrs. J. Carrow near St. Georges.

S. C. Worman, of Philadelphia, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Schunder is visiting her parents near Port Penn.

Miss Annie Hickey has returned from a visit to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Andrew Brown returned home from Washington this week.

T. C. Reeves killed 53 hogs last week, the aggregate weight was 13000.

Mrs. Norris Wilkinson spent several days in Wilmington this week.

George McIntire who has been quite sick for several days, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Lofland, of McDonough, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Lidie Bradway has returned from a visit to friends in Washington, D. C.

J Alberger and J. Brown, of Philadelphia, spent several days in town this week:

Mrs. Laura Webb, of New Castle, was the guest of Mrs. H. C. Johnannes last week.

Mrs. George Hutchinson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. McMullin, in Wilmington.

Rev. Harry Thompson and family, of New Haven, Conn., are visiting his parents, here.

The Jr. O. U. A. M. will give an entertainment in Assembly Hall, Tuesday evening Feb. 23.

Dr. W. M. Ogle, mother and sister have returned from a visit to relatives in Harrisburg, Pa.

Wm. Hutchinson who has been visiting in town returned to Germantown, this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Price, of Chesapeake City, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Vail.

Mrs. J. E. Amos, of Wilmington, spent several days with Mrs. F. A. Pennington this week,

John J. Doughtery, Jos. H. Holiday and Henry Blouth, of Wilmington, were in town Thursday.

Mrs. Martin B. Dunlap and little daughter Helen, of Wilmington, were the guests of relatives on Wednesday.

Miss Mollie Boulden, of Chesapeake, City, Md., returned home this week after spending several weeks with friends it town.

F. Householder and J. A. Collins attended the Fourth Annual Session of the Delaware State Council Jr. O. U. A. M. held in Harrington, Tuesday.

A Tour to Balmy Florida via Pennsylvania Railroad.

When the North is at its worst Florida is at its best. When lakes and rivers are icebound here and a drifting snow fills our streets the violets are blooming there and and the air is laden with the sweet perfume of budding Spring. When old Boreas howls around our northern homes and the frost king rules, the mocking bird is singing in Florida's graceful palms and the whole and is melodious with happy song. The elegant special trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Jacksonville tours are fitting introductions to this delightful land. The next tour, allowing two weeks in Florida, leaves New York and Philadelphia under personal escort February 23. Round trip tickets, including Pullman accommodations and meals on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: From New York, $50.00; Philadelphia, $48.00; Canandaigua, $52.85; Erie, $54.85; Pittsburgh, $53.00, and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets and itineraries apply to ticket agents, Tourists Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They Are Doing.

(If you have been away on a visit, or have visitors at your home send us the news, send it early. What may seem of no interest to you, may be pleasing to some one else. We are always pleased to publish any items of personal or local mention and cordially invite our patrons to furnish us the facts.)

—Miss Alice Mills is the guest of Miss Edith Reynolds.

—Dr. W. E. Barnard was in Philadelphia on Thursday.

—Mr. Reece Parker attended the ball at Harrington Wednesday night.

—Mrs. J. C. Alston has returned home from a visit with Baltimore friends.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Williams who was visiting relatives in Milford has returned home.

—Mr. Reynolds Salevan, of Wilmington, paid a brief visit to friends in town on Monday.

—Dr. and Mrs. Gilpin are entertaining Miss Gilpin and Mr. Fred Gilpin, of Elkton.

—Miss Flora Bean and Mr. Briggs, of Tappian, N. Y., are guests of Miss Bessie Foard.

—Mr. Samuel Kelly was an over Sunday guest at his father's, Mr. G. D. Kelley, in town.

—Mr. Dennis J. Nowland, of Black's, Md. visited his brother, Mr. H. A. Nowland this week.

—Mrs. J. C. Vansant, of Millington spent the day Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. N. Burris.

—Mr. James Richards, of Wilmington, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Sallie Crosland on Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Augustine Hendrickson, of Millington, visited their uncle, Mr. Manlove Davis on Thursday.

—Miss Mabelle Taylor and Miss Esther Barnard have gone to Atlantic City for a months sojourn at that popular resort.

—Miss Sallie Crosland who has been visiting in philadelphia for the past week is now at her home on East Main street.

—Mr. Van Dusan was a guest at Mr. J. C. Parker's yesterday, and expects to start on a business trip to South America to-day.

—William E. Wright, Esq., who has been detained for several weeks because of the illness of his mother, returned to Philadelphia yesterday.

—Messrs. Charles B. Prettyman, of Dover, and Clarence Prettyman, of Smyrna, have paid their brother, Mr. Edwin Prettyman, a call this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Dyatt, of Cooch's were given a pleasant surprise party on Monday evening the 21st anniversary of their marriage.

—Mrs. Thos. Cochran and daughter, Miss Stella, who have been spending the winter with their New York friends, returned home this week.

—Rev. I. L. Wood was not able to preach on Sunday night, having a severe attack of neuralgia from which he was very much indisposed for several days.

—Mr. Peter J. Hart, proprietor of the Brick Hotel, Georgetown, was in town on Wednesday in attendance upon the Hearne-Wilson wedding. He paid his respects to the TRANSCRIPT in a short call.

—Mrs. Hugh C. Browne spent a few days this week at her mother's, Mrs. H. V. Parvis, and was present at the Hearne—Wilson wedding on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Devalinger have moved from Cass Street and are pleasantly domiciled at their new home on Green Street recently vacated by Mr. C. P. Gears.

—Miss Florence Lucretia Caulk, of Camden, will be married March 2d, to Dr. Frank Layton Grier, of Smyrna. Miss Caulk has been a frequent visitor to Middletown where she is well known.

—Miss Sadie Flinn, of Philadelphia spent several days this week at her uncle's Mr. John Drummond in town, and was a guest at the Hearne—Wilson wedding.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Willits gave a very pleasant dinner party on Wednesday evening at their pretty country home "Maple Lawn" near town. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foard, Mrs. H. A. Nowland, Miss Blackiston, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Cochran, Mrs. Carrie Appleton, Mrs. Eliza Green, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Clayton, and Dr. Councill.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Carrow, Jr. of near St. Georges celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage at their home Monday evening. Mrs. Carrow, *nee* Miss Annie Van Hekle, of near Delaware City, was formerly of this neighborhood, where her childhood days were spent, she being the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fredus VanHekle. There were 200 at the reception and the evening was much enjoyed by all present.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Forest Presbyterian Church, on Sunday morning, March 7th.

On Sunday, February 28th, the Rev. Thomas Houston, the Blind Evangelist, will preach, and will also conduct the meeting until Sunday evening, March 7th, inclusive. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6.45. Topic for Sunday evening, February 21st: "Our Little Worries and How to Get Rid of Them." Meeting will be led by Miss Susie Ellison.

Special services will be held every evening of next week, excepting Saturday evening, beginning at 7.30 o'clock. The following named clergymen are expected to preach: Monday evening, the Rev. Edward Dillon, of Woodbury, N. J.; Tuesday to be announced; Wednesday, the Rev. W. J. Fitzsimon, of Zion, Md.; Tnursday, the Rev. H. O. Gibbons, of Philadelphia; Friday, the Rev. T. A. McCurdy, of Wilmington.

Public Sales.

TUESDAY, February 23d.—Stock and Farming Implements on the farm leading from Clayton to Dulaney's, one and a half miles west of Salem Church, by Jacob L. Keagey. D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, FEB. 25, 1897.—Sale of Stock, Farm Implements, &c., by James Dailey, at his residence near Taylor's Bridge. See advt. D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3d, 1897.—Stock and Farming Implements by Thomas Lattomus, on the Collier farm tenanted by Isaac Guess ford and on the road from Dexter's to Price's Corner.

KENT COUNTY.

U. S. Senator Kenney has chosen Arley B. Magee, of Dover, for his private Secretary.

Rev. Dr. Avery, Pastor of the Dover M. E. Church, has been invited to continue in the pastorate of that charge.

Miss Annie E. Van Winkle and Mr. Robert Y. Wallen were married in Smyrna on Tuesday by Rev. E. E. White, of Wilmington.

The Public Schools, at Greenspring, o which Miss Elva Deakyne is teacher, will have a flag presentation on Monday, the Jr. O. U. A. M. Councils of Clayton and Smyrna being the donors.

Keep on Coughing

if you want to. If you want to cure that cough get *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures coughs and colds.*

MARRIAGE BELLS.

One of Sussex County's Fortunate Sons Leads a Fair Daughter of New Castle to the Altar.

HEARNE—WILSON.

The marriage of Miss Annie Laurie Wilson, to Mr. Edward Dingle Hearne, was celebrated in a beautiful church wedding on Wednesday after-noon, Feb. seventeenth, the scene of the nuptials being the M. E. Church of this town, which was made very pretty for the occasion with floral decorations, the chancel having a pyramid of blooming plants and vines in the centre with palms and flowering plants arranged in clusters on either side.

The day was all that could be desired and the weather man did his best in giving sunshine which was hailed as a good omen, for "Happy is the bride the sun shines on." There was a touch of spring in the air and "the rhyming and the chiming" of the merry marriage bells were in sweet accord with the day. Shortly after two o'clock the bridal party entered the church lead by the ushers who were: Messrs Joseph Cahall, of Georgetown, Thos. Frame and James Hughes, of Dover, and Frank Pool, of Middletown. The maid of honor, Miss Mollie Wilson, the bride's sister, followed the ushers and immediately preceded the bride who was accompanied by her youngest brother, Mr. William B. Wilson, who gave her away, the bridegroom and his best man, Mr. Charles Cullen, of Georgetown, meeting them at the altar. Mr. R. L. Price, the church organist, played the wedding march from Lohengrin, as they entered, and during the ceremony very softly rendered strains from this same beautiful opera, ending with Mendelsshon's famous old "Wedding March" as they retired. Dr. I. L. Wood, the bride's pastor married them, performing the sacred rites very gracefully using the full ceremony of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The bride was beautiful and her dress magnificent. It was of white brocade satin, with a handsome court train. The bodice was trimmed with chiffon with a pearl yoke and pendants and her long tulle bridal veil was fastened with diamond pins, the gift of the groom, which were the only jewels she wore. A wreath of orange blossoms encircled her brow, making complete as handsome a bridal array as ever was seen. She carried a large bouquet of Bride roses. The maid of honor wore white silk mulle over pink satin and carried pink carnations. The gentlemen wore the usual afternoon costume.

A reception was given at the home of the bride on West Main street from half after two until half after four, when Mr. and Mrs. Hearne received the congratulations and good wishes of their friends and relatives. The house throughout was in festive array; ropes of evergreen twined the stairway and banks of flowers were tastefully arranged in every available place, the bay window of the parlor forming a green alcove within which the bride and groom stood. An elegant luncheon was served, Geo. M. Stevenson, of Smyrna being the caterer. The menu was chicken salad, fried oysters, biscuits, ice cream, cake and coffee, and everything was served after Stevenson's very best style. The table decorations were very pretty and the dining room presented an attractive scene, handsome lamps and candelabra making a brilliant illumination.

Mr. and Mrs. Hearne took the 4.24 north bound express for a short bridal trip to Washington D. C. Mrs. Hearne wore a traveling dress of cadet blue cloth with white lace trimmings, which was very pretty and becoming, and a black velvet hat with a gold crown, and ostrich plumes and violets. Showers of rice and the proverbial old shoe followed them to the station and they had a merry send-off.

The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Manlove D. Wilson of this town, and a very amiable and attractive young lady, possessing many personal charms that have won her many friends. Mr. Hearne is a well known and popular lawyer, of Georgetown, and is of one of the oldest and most prominent families of Sussex county. He is a member of the Constitutional Convention, now in session at Dover. His maternal grand-father, Edward Dingle was one of the framers of of the present Constitution. Mr. and Mrs. Hearne will spend their honeymoon in Dover and after the Convention adjourns will begin housekeeping in the home which is already being arranged for them at Georgetown. The wedding gifts were very handsome, among them being a silver tea service from the bride's mother and sisters. But the handsomest and most notable gift was a sterling silver ice cream service, consisting of tray and knife, encased in a beautifully embossed case, the tray bearing the following unique inscription: "Presented to

ANNIE LAURIE WILSON

on the occasion of her marriage to

EDWARD DINGLE HEARNE

by his fellow members of the Constitutional Convention

1896—'97."

Among those present at the marriage and reception were: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Roberts. Mr. and Mrs John W. Roberts, and Miss Mary Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. James Roberts, of Smyrna; Thomas Davis Esq. and wife, of Wilmington; Mrs. Dr. Kollock, of Newark; Misses Jennie, May and Burdella Davis, and Bessie Davis, of Milford; Miss Annie Frame, of Seaford; Miss May Filbert, Schuylkill-Haven, Pa.; Miss Sadie Flynn, of Philadelphia; Miss Ella Wilson, Messrs. Thos. Frame and James Hughes, of Dover; Messrs Charles Cullen and Joseph Cahall, of Georgetown; Mrs. Mary V. Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. I. L. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. P. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Wilson and son, Miss Mollie Wilson, Geo. F. Wilson, Mrs. W. E. Evans; Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Ritchie, Dr. and Mrs. Barnard, Misses May and Della Clayton, Mrs. H. A. Pool, Miss Pool, Miss Caddie Evans, Miss Boyer, Miss Burris, M. B. Burris, Esq. Dr. H. Vaughan, Frank Pool, W. G. Lockwood, Ed Vaughan and J. C. C. Kelley.

THE BACHELORS' BANQUET.

Mr. Hearne entertained his best man and the ushers at a banquet on the night before the wedding, at 10 o'clock at the National Hotel in town. All the choicest viands of the season were served in mine host, McIntire's most tempting style, and the guests furnished each his quota of wit and humor and the young men had a merry party.

GAM—DUNCAN.

Miss Emma M. Duncan and Mr. John Gam were married at St. Augustine Park near Port Penn on Thursday Feb. 18th Rev. O. A. Gillingham officiating.

TOWNSEND TOPICS.

Mr. Daniel Salmon is getting stronger.

Charles Hutchison and wife, of Delmar, have been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Reynolds and her son Frank, of Clayton, spent Tuesday with relatives here.

Miss Annie Short, of Maryland, was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Enos on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Maloney and Mrs. Denning spent Wednesday with Dr. and Mrs. Jacobs, at Millington, Md.

Mrs. Richard Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hart and Mrs. J. S. Lattomus spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Messrs. H. M. Smith, J. D. Stradley, and W. C. Money were in attendence at the State Conncil Jr. O. U. M. at Harrington on Tuesday.

The oyster supper held by the W. C. T. U, last week was quite a success considering the unfavorable weather. The town people and quite a number from the country stood by the ladies nobly. They netted $34.45. The members express themselves as being grateful to all who in any way helped them.

Mr. David Wells died on Tuesday evening in his 69th year. Mr. Wells was one of the oldest citizens of this place having lived here for forty years. He was a carpenter by trade and was highly respected. He leaves five sons—Frank, Charles, Albert, Thomas, and Benjamin, and one daughter, Miss Susie, all of whom reside here. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

MY MARYLAND.

Louis Spear, of Sassafras Neck will keep the "Park Hotel" at Chesapeake City, and will move to his new quarters the last of this month.

Miss Stella Ward, a 16 year old girl of Wicomico County, died recently of hydrophobia. She was bitten last September by a pet dog which was not known to be mad at the time.

MIDDLETOWN MARKETS.

PRODUCE.

Creamery Butter, lb	25c
Country Butter, lb	20@22c
Eggs, doz	14@16c
Lard, lb	6@8c
Potatoes	20@25
Spring chickens	10c
Apples per basket	45c

GRAIN.

Wheat, No. 1, bus	85c
Wheat, No. 2, bus	83c
Timothy Seed, bus	2 00
Clover Seed, bus	5 50
Corn, yellow, bus	23
Corn, cob, bus	22c
Oats, bus	22c

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

LOAN NOTICE!

THE STATED ANNUAL MEETING OF THE

Odessa Loan Association,

OF ODESSA, DEL., will be held at the Academy,

On Monday, February 22d, 1897,

at 7 o'clock, P. M.,

At which time a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer will be elected to serve one year, and three (3) Directors to serve three years. Also, at the same time Stock in the 13th Series will be for sale.

L. V. ASPRIL, Jr., Sec.

LARGE PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell without reserve at Public Sale, at his residence, one mile from Taylor's Bridge, on the road leading from Taylor's Bridge to Fleming's Landing, Delaware, on

Thursday, FEB. 25, 1897,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

The following described Personal Property:

10 HEAD OF Horses and Mules:

No. 1.—Laid, light bay mare, coming 4 years old, good driver, will work gentle in all harness.
No. 2—Maud' dark bay mare, coming 4 years old, sound and gentle in all harness. This pair of mares would make a good double team.
No. 3.—Rock, bay horse, 10 years old, good size and good work horse.
No. 4.—Polly, gray mare, 9 years old, a good family mare, will work anywhere, and a good driver: good brood mare.
No. 5.—Sam, bay horse, 8 years old, good family horse, will work anywhere, and a good driver.
No. 6.—Browney, black mare, 10 years old, a good farm mare.
No. 7.—George, gray, horse, 7 years old, a good family horse and will work in all harness.
No. 8—Ben, Sorrel horse, 8 years, old, a good workhorse and good driver.
Nos. 9 and 10.—Pair Mules, 12 years old, good quick walkers and a good gaited, true pulling team.

SEVEN EX RA Fine Milch Cows,

Holstein and Guernsey Stock, 2 Choice Heifers, one Young Bull.

Farming Implements, &c.

Two farm wagons, in good order; one Deering binder, in complete order, with bundle carrier; 1 Empire Drill, in good order, 11 spouts with seed attachments; one roller, nearly new; one corn planter, (Sunrise,) with checkrow, in good order; two sulkey cultivators, in good order; one Wood Mower, in good order; one self dump (Ward,) wheel rake, nearly new; randle harrow, in good order; one york carriage, (Standard,) in good order, one family carriage, McLear & Kendal make, in good order; one milk wagon, one orchard wagon, will hold 26 baskets, in good order; 2 twin harrows, 2 three-horse plows, Imperial and Oliver makes; 2 two-horse plows, Oliver make; 4 walking cultivators, 1 hay rigging, 3 sets wagon harness, 3 sets carriage harness, 1 peach bed and springs, 1 hay fork and rope, 1 corn sheller, in good order; 1 wheelbarrow, seed sower, 1 grindstone, 1 iron vice, 1 market wagon with top, 1 farm bell, 1 road cart, nearly new; 1 four-can Reid Creamery 10 sets plow harness, lot of good chicken coops, 1 union churn, 1 No. 10 Buella cook stove, nearly new, and a good baker; a lot of meat barrels, 4 milk cans, 10 foot peach ladder, about 8 tons clover hay, half ton phosphate, lot rope yarn, lot good collars, briddles, forks, shovels hoes, double and single trees, corn knives, hedge knives, 1 double A harrow

Terms of Sale:

All sums of $20 and under, Cash; on all sums over that amount a credit of 10 months will be given by the purchaser giving a bankable note with approved endorser.

PLEASE NOTICE.—The purchasers will comply and remove their goods by the 28th, as I have to move March 1st.

JAMES DAILEY.

D. P. HUTCHISON, Auct.

DIVORCE NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I shall apply to the General Assembly of the State of Delaware, now in session, for a divorce from my husband, Milton J. Edmonds.

ANNIE F. EDMONDS.

WILMINGTON, DEL., February 6th, 1897. 4t

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Feb. 15, 1897.

A singular store. That is why you like it. Wanamaker's and a world-ful of stores—two classes of stores. Just two. Always new, always attractive—more than a store. As much more as we have the room to make it. But first and foremost a store—an outlet for goods so important to producers that it is really downhill from everywhere.

Dependable goods gravitate here; a college of watchers scour the world that Philadelphia shoppers may have the best. Sellers of trash avoid us—and save their time. Interesting at all times. Interesting these gray winter days because new goods are getting first showing, while lots of goods for present needs are being turned to cash—to your advantage and ours.

New Dress Goods

THERE are new things under the sun—at least new and better applications of things you have known. The fabrics for the new season prove that.

For eight years our dress goods chief has had mill-men experimenting on a gauzy dress stuff that should be durable. Most of the spidery weaves are loosely held—the strands slip and the fabric soon looks old. At last success crowned his efforts and you have—

PINEAPPLE GRENADINE.

Daintiness personified—grenadine beauty in cotton, and the new stuff is ready at the opening of a season when grenadine weaves prove likely to lead the van in popularity. Twenty-five studies in stripes, eight plain colorings. 50c a yard.

And then CRISPENE is as new and fresh as a May morning. Fearless of dust and dampness. Independently pretty—needing no lining or stiffening. We have made up sample gowns of it. Smart looking. Durable—as warm weather goods are counted durable. Launders safely and easily. Eighty-five styles. 35c, 40c and 45c a yard.

DRESS LINENS—

Last summer wove them into popularity. This season bids fair to see them doubly appreciated—

for the designs and fabrics are prettier than ever. Linen for its effectiveness. Some are heightened in beauty with threads of silk; some hold cotton in combination—whatever helped to carry out the designers' ideals.

Fancy Plaid Grass Cloth, 30c.
Silk-striped Grass Cloth, 35c.
Silk Swivel-striped Grass Cloth, 37½c.
Silk-striped Linen, 37½c and 45c.
Silk-striped Etamine, 75c.
Silk-striped Linen Chiffon, 60c.
Striped and Plaid Chiffons, 48 in., $2.

WOOL DRESS STUFFS—

The show as new as the morning. Just first comers—the select few from mills at home and abroad.

Etamines, coverts, cheviots—or variations of these weaves. Black and colors. The stuffs for tailor-made gowns are ready.

New Black Goods

THE open-work or etamine weave is to be distinctively prominent in the new season's fabrics. That is easily seen, whether we stroll among the colored stuffs or blacks. Let a word of Saturday's black goods arrivals hint of the dress goods newness of the day.

ETAMINES AT $3.50—
Three styles of etamine weave, with silk-crepon stripe. New idea.

ETAMINE AT $2.50—
Silk-and-wool; open mesh; fancy effect—very rich for making over color.

CREPON AT $2.25—
Silk-and-wool feather-weights. Graceful, wavy designs of gauze-like beauty.

PLAIN ETAMINES, 75c to $1.50—
All-wool Etamines from the Priestleys. and Priestley goods are foremost for weave, dye and finish. Little or big mesh; the threads are put together for service. No slipping.

STRIPED ETAMINES, 75c, $1, $1.25—
Raised mohair-stripe Etamines from across the water. Just out of the Custom House. Too many designs to allow of even an attempt at descriptions.

FANCY GRENADINES, $1 to $2.50—
A big family of all-silk Granadines—stripes and figures. New designs. Gauze grounds, embroidered and tiny beaded stripes woven on threads of finest silk; small effects and some large bold patterns are in the collections.

PLAIN GRENADINES, 50c to $1.25—
Old standbys, more than ever in favor for this spring. We have donated a large part of the Black Goods Section to the showing and selling of Black Grenadines.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

NOTICE!

Is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Legislature at its present session for a divorce from his wife, Roberta M. Phillips

GEORGE W. PHILLIPS.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 3d, 1897.

DIVORCE NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I shall apply to the General Assembly of the State of Delaware, now in session, for a divorce from my husband, Richard E. Hayes.

KESIAH F. HAYES.

WILMINGTON, DEL., January 30th, 1897. 4t

DIVORCE NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I shall apply to the General Assembly of the State of Delaware, now in session, for a divorce from my husband, William H. Rulon.

ELIZABETH P. RULON

PORT PENN, DEL., Feb. 20th, 1897.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.

FOURTH and MARKET STS.

Wilmington, Del.

We close Saturday evenings at 6 o'clock.

Our Dress Goods Departments are showing some beautisul black fabrics for the coming season.

Figured Mohair Grenadine in black, 42 inches wide, $1.00 per yard.
Mohair Etamine, 44 inches wide, $1 and $1.50 per yard.
Black Alma Cloth, 30 inches wide 37½c per yard.
All-Wool Henrietta, 45 inches wide, splendid quality, 50c.
Bleck and Navy Blue Mohair, 40 inches wide, in elegant quality, 75c per yard.
Mavy Blue Sicilian, 46 inches wide, 85c.

Muslins for Saturday; new prices on new goods for sheets and pillow cases:

42 inches wide, 8c from 10c.
45 inches wide, 9c from 12½c.
2¼ yards wide, 15c from 20c.
½ yards wide, 17c from 22c.

Standard Calicoes.

2,000 yards in new patterns in medium and general colors, 4c per yard.

Fast Black Satines.

One case in lengths of 2 to 10 yards, 25c grade for 11½c.

Bed Spreads—a beautiful assortment at wonderfully low prices.

$1.00 grade for 79c.
$1.05 grade for 85c.
$1.20 grade for 90c.
$1.25 grade for $1.05.
$1.50 grade for $1.20.

all hemmed ready for use.

Linens for Saturday:

900 yards—2-yard wide, extra heavy half-bleached Irish Table Linen, 75c grade for 50c.
300 yards—64 inches wide, extra heavy and fine bleached damask Irish Table Linen, 75c grade for 50c.
300 yards—70 inches wide, double damak bleached Table Linen, $1.50 grade for $1.

Best quality Antiseptic bleached absorbent bird-eye diaper, all nicely done up in air tight papers.

18-inch, 45c from 60 per piece.
20-inch, 50c from 65c per piece.
22-inch, 55c from 70c per piece.
24-inch, 60c from 75c per piece.
27-inch, 65c from 85c per piece.

10 yards in each piece.

One bale only full standard Sheeting, 8c grade for 5c per yard.

WM. B. SHARP & CO.

Middletown Hardware... House

(OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.)

Not exactly a New House but the

OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE OF

G. E. HUKILL,

**Removed, Revised, Reconstructed, Remodeled and Added to